

THE GLEICHEN CALL

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GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY JANUARY 16, 1935

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TOWN COUNCIL HOLD FIRST MEETING OF THE NEW YEAR

The town council held their first meeting for 1935 last week which proved to be quite lengthy.

The power franchise with the Calgary Power Co. was the subject for much debate. The members did not like the way that the Board of Trade were always criticising them. They had taken the attitude at their last meeting that the Town Council were not doing anything about the franchise although at a previous meeting they appeared to be quite satisfied to leave the matter in the hands of the council. Discussion took place regarding the functions of the Board of Trade. This did not seem to be one of them to act in such a way against the council. Their letter read at the special meeting with the Calgary Power Co. had not yet been answered. W. McConnell and C. Thompson moved and carried: That a letter be sent the Board of Trade stating that the council do not think that their criticism of the council in regard to the handling of the Calgary Power Co. Limited franchise was warranted, and that it was not their intention to do anything without the confidence of the ratepayers.

The Board of Public Utility Commissioners advised the council that it was not necessary to hold a plebiscite on the renewal of the franchise. The secretary stated he had written to several places where were supposed to have municipal owned light and power plants. A reply had been received from Kamauk, Sask. This was one of the towns in Saskatchewan which owned their own plant. The secretary was instructed to write Olds and find out what they were doing. The council decided to hold, in the near future, a general meeting. The ratepayers were to be notified a short time before the meeting so as to give them an opportunity to familiarise themselves with the franchise, they would then be ready to submit any questions to ask either verbally or in writing. This power Co. is also to be notified of this meeting.

Samples of water had been sent for analysis and was reported to be satisfactory. The pumps at the pump house are working fine and the water situation is alright at present.

The Board of Trade thought something should be done at the school to check the cars from speeding by there. The school board decided that it was alright as at present as motor-ists had a clear view along the highway. Signs had been placed at the present time were being put up. The council were of the opinion that the cars carrying children to and from school should not park and turn around on the main highway at the school the way they do. A space should be laid out and signs put up regarding parking between signs.

A letter had been received from the Department of Trade and Industry stating that if Gleichen did not have a by-law governing road to let them know about it and they would attend to the matter. The council decided that they would leave the matter with the government.

J. A. Ramsay bought a lot from the town and the council confirmed it. The council were informed that the fence dividing this property from D. McDonald's was on the latter's property. Apparently there had been some misunderstanding in regard to the frontage of the lots in this particular block. Each lot has a frontage of 26 feet. The council decided assumed any responsibility for the fence.

PRAIRIE GRAPES

(Experimental Farms Note)

The wine vine is a fruit plant of wide extent. Nature having provided prairie woodlands as far north as the Riding Mountains in Manitoba with grapes, it is reasonable to expect considerable home vineyard development on the Canadian prairies.

At present there are four different classes of vines to consider, hardy natives, the hardy hybrids, the eastern commercial, and the European. The Dominion Experimental Station at Morden has many grapes on test. The Manitoba vines are fully hardy here, in exposed locations, for production they should be planted considerably in shelter. They vary in

LAUNCH CAMPAIGN TO AID DOMINION SCOUT MOVEMENT

Launching a campaign to raise funds for the extension of the Boy Scout movement in Canada, His Excellency the Governor-General addressed a vast audience last Friday when he spoke on "Scouting" over the coast-to-coast network of the Canadian Radio Commission.

Speaking in his capacity of Chief Scout the Earl of Beaulieu gave a brief outline of what the scout movement means to Canadians, both young and old, and asks for wide and generous support on the part of citizens in all sections of Canada.

Various projects will be under taken during the campaign which will get underway some time early in February, to raise sufficient money to finance Canadian scouts and their activities for the next five years. During that period no other appeal will be made for funds, except small local appeal from time to time for some specific undertaking.

At the present time, Canada has an active scout force of 60,000 rigorous, self-reliant young men and boys. Of that number there are 6,200 are inscribed on the list of scouts. Under the guidance of Provincial Commissioners J. H. Woods and a large group of trained leaders, the movement is forging ahead here, as in other provinces and countries of the world.

Drawing attention to the fact that Alberta has the highest enrollment per capita of any province in the Dominion, Col. Woods said: "We have here a force that is being trained in citizenship through ideal and precepts—a body whose useful and opportunist it is for us to extend. There is no work open to the effects of young men, women, or no work more worth the support of older men and older women than this the work of the Boy Scouts."

Statements in all parts of the world have lent their support to the scout movement. During one of his public speeches, Lord Willingdon, a former Governor-General of Canada, characterized it as "the younger League of Nations" and "the most hopeful organization" to banish the terror of future warfare.

Alberta will be asked to do her share next month in raising funds to finance the new scout "five-year plan." Those interested in the movement are convinced that generous assistance will be forthcoming.

size, season of ripening, meatiness and flavor. The tendency is for each plant to function as if of one sex only, the other being present but suppressed and dormant. Thus, only some of the vines will bear fruit. The Sugar grape from Manchuria seems fully hardy at Morden and being small may be classed with the natives. Both are used for jelly or grape juice.

The hardy hybrids include Alpha, Beta, Swallow and Hungarian. The first three are similar but the latter is somewhat larger, sweeter, but somewhat less hardy than the others. They are used for purposes similar to the natives, and as jam, and to some extent for dessert. They are hardy in Morden gardens but it is well to lay them down from trails in autumn after pruning and to cover canes with some dry soil. The vines have perfect flowers and are self-fertile, and are worthy of inclusion in any home garden.

Eastern grapes thrive here if mulched with soil over winter. It is well to choose those of early maturity. Campbells Early is late. Concord is late but Moore's Early tends to ripen each year. Moore's has been somewhat lacking in vigor. Lindley is a splendid red variety with rich musky flavor. Ontario, Portland, Brighton, and many more are on test but judiciously reserved. These are used chiefly as dessert.

E. J. GARLAND GIVES OUTLINE OF THE RAILWAY PROBLEM

The lecture in the Community Hall on Thursday evening, sponsored by the Board of Trade, proved quite successful. Mr. Boyd presided as chairman. There was a fair sized attendance of interested listeners who followed the speaker with rapt attention throughout his two hour address on the history of Canadian railways.

There were some enthusiasts from Calgary, a few from Arrowwood and Mossburn in the meeting.

Mr. Garland was in his usual fine form. With the aid of a map he gave a very clear and comprehensive survey of the whole complicated problem that our Canadian railways now presents.

At the very outset Mr. Garland stated that the financial difficulties of our railways were not at all of recent origin, but had their beginning away back in pre-confederation times. He related how the first Canadian railway was built in Nova Scotia as a private enterprise, over 100 years ago. Its motive power was at first steam, but horses. About the same time a similar short railway, also a private concern, began to operate in the province of Quebec. After the advent of steam, and until confederation, many small railway enterprises were embarked upon in Canada, especially in Ontario and Quebec, all under private control.

With the coming of Confederation in 1867 a new stimulus was given to railway building in Canada. Then, it was, he said, that the real railway history of our country began in earnest. The maritime provinces demanded and secured a connecting link of main line through to Montreal a distance of 745 miles.

At this period there began a new era in railway promotion. Men of whom were members of parliament, or the friends of members, or even citizens to build private railways everywhere throughout eastern and central Canada. Charters were granted almost wholesale by parliament. Lands by the thousands of acres and timber limits of vast proportions, were ruthlessly given away by the Federal government to their favorite private interests. The era of over capitalization of stock, watering, graft and corruption began in earnest and from then on seemed to go hand in hand with railway building in this country. Even the British press was loud in its praise of the existing abuses, greed, government patronage and exploitation in Canadian railway building was, they declared, unparalleled on the continent of North America.

These abuses instead of being checked increased, fully furnished with railway expansion westward. With the building of the three transcontinental lines—the C.P.R., the Grand Trunk and the Canadian Northern—all under private initiative more millions in money in lands in timber limits and other resources were continued to be handed out to selfish private interests. The leading officials of these same interests oftentimes were members of parliament and occupying seats on the treasury benches.

The speaker quoted copiously from historical documents, relative to the bribery and abuses that were rampant throughout all our railway building days. He supported his statements in this regard by references to the findings of various royal commissions that were appointed, at different times, to investigate railway scandals.

Finally in 1922 when the era of graft and profligacy, mismanagement and corruption had run its madly course, the Grand Trunk, the Canadian Northern and several of the smaller lines went bankrupt, were taken over by the Dominion Government with their millions of dollars of liabilities and encumbrances and at huge public expense were consolidated into the Canadian National Railways System. It is now operating as a public transportation utility under handicaps inherited from its former capitalist owners.

With respect to unification, Mr. Garland claimed that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's record of so-called careful management and administration, as well as their so-called "interest and regard for public

well being," had nothing to recommend it for the unification plan of the two systems, as proposed by Mr. Beatty and other C.P.R. propagandists. He seriously doubted that the Canadian people would be willing or prepared to put a monopoly of such important public service, exclusively and once more into private hands. For his part, he preferred to agree with the findings of the Duff Royal Commission, which only last year had carefully investigated the Canadian railway situation, and which among many other things had recommended, not unification, but co-operation. His personal view was that the time for unification had not yet come, and when that time did come, the unification of the railways of Canada should not be under the control of any private corporation, but under the control of the Government of Canada.

In his opinion the trouble was that all our railway building was done in the complete absence of any wise, national, economic planning. The formation of a national economic council for purposes such as this, had for years past been repeatedly urged upon various governments of the Dominion. Such a planning body had so far not been formed, although it was recently promised. He declared that had such a body been in existence in the early years of our railway history that much of our railway blundering would have been avoided and hundreds of millions of dollars saved, thereby to the people of Canada.

Unification under Mr. Beatty's scheme might save a few million dollars in operating expenses but it would result in the dismantling of several thousand more railway men. It would result in the tearing up of some 5,000 miles of railway track and cause untold suffering to scores of isolated communities now served by branch railway lines. He wondered if the Canadian people wanted that.

At the close of the address many questions were asked, to all of which the speaker replied at considerable length.

After the question period Mr. Geo. Gooderham complimented Mr. Garland on the wealth of information on the railway question, which he had so ably presented. He particularly voiced the thanks of the audience to Mr. Garland for the trouble and pains he must have gone to in preparing so interesting a lecture.

The meeting closed with Mr. John C. Buckley leading in the singing of the National Anthem.

GLEICHEN SCHOOL REPORT ENDING DECEMBER 1934

GRADE ONE
Laurel Wall; Norma Halstead; Dorothy Johnson; Frank McKay; Neil Warner; Bobby Service; Billy Service; Wesley Clark; John Thompson; Grace Sutherland; William Johnston; Jean Miller.

GRADE TWO
Billy McIntyre; Kenneth Matheson; Theresa Fleury; Annie Brown; Florence Bell; George Gooderham; Stanley Warner; Ronald Gilbert; Edward James; Alvin Sutherland; Eugene Plante; Corleen Warner; Grace Gutrah.

GRADE THREE
John Boyd; George Vandell; Donald Reid; Peggy Bogert; John McVinnick; Murray Rishaug; Munrean Pineau; Doris Krause; Ellen Collins; Eli Shertoloff; Tom James; Hazel Crum; Seldon Johnston.

Miss A. Kent, teacher.

GRADE FOUR
Agnes Boyd; Jean Clark; Arthur Nicholas; Esther Downey; Donald Farquharson; Owen Clark; Dickie Windsor; Rose Woods; Olga Strachan; Jean Dafeo; Edgway Taylor; George Matheson.

GRADE FIVE
Margery Gorrill; Rachel James; Teddie Vandell; Dorothy Bogert; Grace Deshayes; Ruby Ungman; Anton Rishaug; Lee Christensen; Effie Niel. Not graded: Mary Gutrah; Emma Little; Audrey Service.

GRADE SIX
Ronald Halstead; Kenneth Boyd; Marie Lundgren and Johnnie Roeder; Martin McBain; Eleanor Gooderham; Lois Thorburn; Leslie Morrison; Leonard Christensen and Elliot Evans; Ted Egles; Jack Reid and

HARD COAL

We bought a quantity of Hard Granulated Lump Coal from a mine at Wayne to be delivered at intervals during this winter, at a price that will enable us to sell it for greater heat value than it is possible to get anywhere.

This makes an excellent fuel for furnace or heater, comes in big lumps and is jet black in color, hard and clean burning, and must not be confused with bone coal which comes from the same district.

It will pay you to see this coal. We will have a car on track this week.

R. S. McQUEEN
COAL WOOD CARTAGE

From Wagon to Sea-Board -
Fair and Efficient dealing is the "A.P." Standard of Service.



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PIONEER GRAIN
OPERATING WITH A BACKGROUND OF GRAIN HANDLING EXPERIENCE DATING BACK TO 1880 - A DECADE BEFORE THE DAYS OF CONFEDERATION - DISCUSS YOUR GRAIN HANDLING & MARKETING PROBLEMS WITH OUR AGENT - R. C. CLIFFORD, Agent, Gleichen

Alice Krause; Homer Desjardine. Not graded: Harold House, Florence Jeffers; Lila Service.
Miss M. Van Volkenburg, teacher.

GRADE SEVEN
Eileen Jones 55; Elizabeth Gooderham 55; Carol Trege 82; Earle Clark 78; Robert Sather 73; Florine Warner 72; Bonnie Krause 67; Marion Gilbert 65; Jack Robinson 65; Helen Kelly 65; Patricia Swain 64; Orlo Jeffers 62; Campbell Evans 60; Alex. Murray 59; Dennis Woods 58; Margaret Dafeo 57; Euphemia McBean 55; Irene Young 51; Vera Matheson 51; Gordon Schneyer 27. Not ranked: Rita Halstead.

GRADE EIGHT
Robert Black 91; Jack Hamar 77; Howard Warner 75; Myra Downey 74; Winnie Gorrill 74; Kippa Schmidt 68; Marjorie House 66; Frank Michael 66; Gertrude Desjardine 55; Cecil Batts 55; Colin Busby 54; Elmer Crum 53; Jean McConnell 51; Allan Bogatie 51; Lois Matheson 46; Betty Umbrite 46; Murray Hill 36. Not ranked: Oliver Ferguson.

Miss Morton, teacher.

The first figure is number of subjects written and the second is number passed.

GRADE NINE
Louise Alliot 7, 6; Grace Anglin, 6, 4; Marjorie Birch 6, 4; Wesley Desjardine 6, 4; Foster Ferguson 7, 5; Winnie Ferguson 6, 5; Jack Garland 7, 5; David Garland 7, 7; Gwen Gilbert 7, 6; Margaret Gutrah 5, 1; Phyllis Halstead 7, 7; Frank Harrison 6, 5; Della Huter 7, 5; Harry Laskoski 6, 5; Edgar Little 6, 5; Wilfred Rishaug 6, 5; James Rousche 6, 4; James Swain 6, 5; John Umbrite 7, 7; Marion Vandell 6, 5.

GRADE TEN
Maxine Alliot 7, 6; Lena Bollinger 7, 6; Marcellous Bollinger 7, 5; Gordon Bogatie 6, 3; Winnie Carrock absent; Charles Clifford 5, 1; Marie Desjardine 7, 5; Rousche Desjardine 5, 1; Tom Downey 6, 5; Harry Harrison 6, 6; Jack House 7, 5; Jean MacArthur 6, 4; Freda MacCallum, 7,

More Fun Than Ever WILL ROGERS

"HANDY ANDY"
There is no stepping him, nor the laughs either when he starts stepping as you never dreamed he would. Absolutely the funniest comedy of his career.

He's Busted Loose Again

NEWS COMEDY

2 Shows 7:30 and 9 p.m.

GLEICHEN COMMUNITY HALL

DATES OF DANCES AT MEADOWBROOK HALL

Jan. 18, dance—Five Piece Orchestra, "Scarlet Serenaders."
Feb. 8, St. Hopkins Old Time Orchestra.
March 1, dance.
March 22, dance.
April 22, Easter Monday dance.

William MacCallum 7, 6; Clifford McLeod 6, 4; Marie Michael 7, 6; Laura Morrow 5, 4; Wilbur Morrow 7, 6; Jacob Rousche 7, 4; William Schmidt 8, 6; Mabel Sheets 5, 4; Claire Service 6, 4.

GRADE ELEVEN
John Batts 6, 5; Raymond Desjardine 8, 8; Gladys Ferguson 6, 5; Edward Gilbert 8, 4; Ralphene Hoyle (Continued on another page).

ROUGH HANDS FROM SOAP AND HOT WATER?



Resolves
APPLY HINDS
Velvety Softness

HINDS
Honey & Almond
CREAM

THE TENDERFOOT

By
GEORGE B. RODNEY
Author of "The Coronado Trail",
"The Canyon Trail", Etc.

SYNOPSIS

"You're fallen heir to a half-share in plenty of trouble," the lawyer told Gerald Keene. "The Broken Spur has been systematically looting the ranch, and old Joe Carr, your partner, is drinking himself into ruin."

Dad Kane, desert rat and luckless prospector, till now is returning to old Durin and Spike Goodard, owners of the Broken Spur ranch, who had grubstaked him, of his discovery of a rich gold mine, and shows samples of the ore. He sees Broken Spur men rustling four-class cattle and protests against it.

Proof of Dustin's cattle stealing activities was accidentally discovered by Stone, who accompanied by Edith Carr was riding fence a long way from the four-class ranch house.

Dustin unexpectedly comes along and seeing them, stops and talks to Edith. He mentions the Soda Springs dispute could be settled by marrying him, and Edith returns his proposal with remarks that make Dustin fairly shudder.

He insults Stone, who promptly throws him into a pool of water. Stone tells Carr, his foreman, about his meeting with Dustin, and is warned that Dustin would kill him if he got the chance. Stone and Carr go to Soda to send a telegram to Gerald Keene. While at Soda an attempt is made to kill Stone, who proves more than a match for his enemies.

Dustin learns that Gerald Keene has been sent for, and also that Duro Stone has been the Broken Spur men rustling Carr's cattle. He sets out with Dad Kane to learn the location of his gold discovery and appraise its value. Dad Kane shows Dustin the mine and samples of the rich ore he took from it.

(Now Go On With The Story)

CHAPTER IX.—Continued

Kane struggled in his blankets and came back to consciousness, an unlovely figure in the half-light. His gray old face was covered with a two-weeks-old stubble, his mouth dribbled tobacco-juice and his eyes were rheumy with sleep. Such a man had no right to live.

"Come on over here. I have something to say to you," Kane said.

Kane got up and moved over, squatting by the side of the fire. He pulled the coffee-pot to him and filled

Now Science Explains
Why So Many People
Past 40

Feel That They're Slipping
Losing Their "Grip" on Things



Many people "round 40" think they're "growing old." It's not. They're just "weak." Have headaches, dizziness, stomach upsets.

Well, scientists say the cause of all this, in a great many cases, is simply an acid condition of the stomach. Nothing more.

All you have to do is to neutralize the excess stomach acidity.

When you have one of these acid stomach upsets, take Phillips' Milk of Magnesia after meals and before going to bed. That's all.

Try this. Soon you'll feel like smaller person again. Either the familiar liquid "PHILLIPS" or the convenient, new Phillips' Tablets. Both available in Canada.

PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia

W. N. U. 2081

his cup, for, like all prospectors, he could drink coffee at any hour.

"Well," he said cannibally, "shoot your wad."

"That vein you showed me looks mighty good at first sight," said Dustin.

There was no room for argument there. It was a statement that met Kane's whole-hearted approval.

"I've been huntin' for somethin' like it for more'n thirty years," he said. "Go on."

"After we've staked out our claim."

"What then?"

Kane temporized. He knew well enough what the next steps were. As a rule the man who had grubstaked the prospector got half the claim, sold out and the man to whom he sold it would be reluctant to invest more money. It was always a question of more money.

The whole history of mining in the West is a tale of this kind. Thirty dollars are paid in every mine for each dollar that is taken out. . . . Till the property passes into the hands of a corporation that has money to throw away.

Kane sucked his pipe reflectively. "Well," he said finally, "I reckon we'll have to hire a lawyer an' fight our claim through the courts. After that we kin build a dam over in Coyote Canon."

"That's just over the next bridge," an pipe the water over here; put our crusher an' tables in here. . . . An' . . . He dropped on in the unending plans of ignorant prospectors the world over.

"Anyhow," he said, "there's a million in it."

"There might have been," said Dustin sharply. "If you hadn't been a damned fool. . . . He chose this way to lash himself into a fury that would justify to himself what he meant to do. Kane was quite right. There were millions in it. . . . but not for Kane."

"Where's the ore you took out?" he asked sharply.

"I stacked two sacks of it over there. . . . Kane waved his hand at a shadowy mesquite clump. "Did you think I'd sold it out to you?"

Dustin said nothing. He followed the squat figure through the scrub to a formless pile of ore-masses, selected a couple of pieces of ore-laden rock from one of them and dropped them into his coat pocket. Then he turned to Kane who was watching him shrewdly.

"You damned old fool," he started. "You've got us into a fine mess."

He stamped back to the fire with Kane behind him and his hand deep into his saddle-bags that lay by his side. He pulled out a small sack and the squat figure through the scrub to a formless pile of ore-masses, selected a couple of pieces of ore-laden rock from one of them and dropped them into his coat pocket. Then he turned to Kane who was watching him shrewdly.

"You and your salted stuff," said Dustin angrily.

"Salted. . . . Kane emitted an angry roar and snatched at the rock. Even a desert rat has his points of honor, and this was Kane's. He never failed to make his point.

A short, stabbing jet of flame leaped from the loose blanket over Dustin's arm. A flat, smacking report like the noise a plank makes in falling on quiet water struck the desert night. A little quiet of flame and smoke eddied from the end of the blanket and old Kane, Dad Kane, Shannyskin Kane, and all very wise Ulysses of the foot-hills, sank to his knees and slowly rolled over on his face while his claw-like hands worked convulsively. Then he lay still.

Dustin cast a hurried, frightened glance over his shoulder at the still-sleeping Peyotl. His quick eyes, with a hunted glare in them took in the purlieu of the camp, glancing at hill and brush and stunted hash that surrounded them. The world of glory of the killer was taking form: "Did any one see me?"

Even Dustin could not stand the strain.

"Oh, my God!" He choked a little. "He dropped like a shot!" "That he rolled on his back and his heels was violently sick."

For a moment he squatted there in the brush overcome by the violence of his emotions. Even in his life, bad as it had been, this had never happened before. He needed had never arisen. If old Kane had only struggled or fought it out it would have been different. He felt that even some show of violence would have given him a reasonable excuse. Suppose some one had seen him?

Then common sense came to his relief. He knew there could be no man in this wild land. There could be no danger of course but first of all he must complete his plan. He must eliminate all chance of suspicion. From the very first his plan had been to make Peyotl the scapegoat for his act.

To
SLEEP more SOUNDLY
and
WAKE REFRESHED
Take

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With Over
20,000
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He snatched that lamp of ore from the ashtray. Then, though his shrinking muscles newly refused to function, he dabbled the rock in the blood at the back of Kane's head and laid the rock aside. Again he scrutinized the hills, now blue-black with the falling night. No danger from any observer there! The hoisted horses swung him more, dashed off into the brush anticipating capture. What a fool he was to think that muffled report would arouse Peyotl!

Under ordinary conditions a Deringer pistol makes little noise and he had deadened his with a blanket. The vast silence of the desert enveloped him as in a blanket and the cold wind from the hills chilled him to the bone but he walked over to the fire, rummaged among the bedding where Kane had slept and then came back to where Kane lay. In a dash he picked up the still limp body and carried it to the fire and laid it head to foot by the gorilla-like shape of the sleeping Peyotl. With the care of a workman who looks only to a completed task, he laid the blood-stained rock in the great palm of the sleeping man. Then he half-emptied Peyotl's canteen and laid it between the two bodies. The next moment he was shaking Peyotl by the shoulder and shouting in his ears.

It was no light job to awaken Peyotl. He fought with hands and feet against awaking. He rolled and struggled and pitched and with every struggle Dustin's wrath grew. Finally with a last convulsive struggle Peyotl grunted and sat up.

He stared for one long heart-breaking moment at the blood-stained rock clutched in his hand! Then his wondering eyes took in the limp body at his feet! The half-emptied canteen! His uncomprehending eyes swept Dustin staring at him and finally his gaze came back to the rock.

"What the hell . . . demanded Peyotl dazedly. "What the hell . . ."

"His wavering finger traced a line in the air and his jaw dropped. His breath drew hard in great gasps and a look of insensate terror dawned in his eyes.

"What in hell have you done, Peyotl?" demanded Dustin curtly. "I was out lookin' at the horses when I heard you two fightin' . . . You woke up and yelled for water. . . . You said Kane had stolen your water and you'd kill him for it. . . . What've you done?"

Still Peyotl stared at him, then he gazed at the rock still in his great hand and he rose slowly to his feet. "I . . . I was . . . I was dreamin' . . . he began. "I was dreamin' I was on the edge of a pond and old man Kane . . ."

Suddenly he began to sob, great tearless sobs that came from his diaphragm and that racked him in spasms.

"Oh, my God!" he wailed. "I never meant to do it! I never even thought of it. . . . It's all that damned stuff you gave me. . . . That cursed stuff. . . . I'd never have done it but for that stuff. . . ."

"That you stole while my back was turned," said Dustin accurately. "I brought along a little bit of it to sort of taper off your damned spells and you stole the whole supply. No wonder you committed murder. . . ."

It was much easier than Dustin had expected. "You see what you've done," he said accusingly.

Are You Rundown, Tired?

Mr. Mabel Murphy of 13 Westbourne Ave., Apt. 1, Hamilton, Ont., said: "About five years ago I was terribly run-down, had indigestion, couldn't sleep or eat, but strength, and my weight fell off 30 pounds. Before I had finished the first bottle of Dr. Peppermint Cure, I felt much better. Favorite description I felt much better. New size, tablets 5¢ each, liquid \$1.00. Large size, tablets 9¢ each, liquid \$1.50.

Royal Wedding Presents Were On Display For Charity

It is expected that the sum raised for charity by the display of the wedding presents of the Duke and Duchess of Kent will exceed the amount received after the wedding of the Princess Royal and the Earl of Harewood, whose presents were likewise placed on view at St. James's Palace, says the News of the World.

The amount on that occasion was \$8,274,188 3/4. Half the total will be allotted by the King, the other half by the Duke of Kent.

"Is your husband a member of any secret society?"

"He thinks so, but he talks in his sleep."

The roll-racking sobs continued. It is not in man to destroy his kind, or being innocent, to believe that he has killed, which is worse, without giving some sign.

"You just got mad and munched his head in with that rock," said Dustin. "You had some fool dream about water. . . . Dreamed you were fightin' old Kane for water."

"There's the canteen. . . . And when he tried to keep you from takin' it, his canteen, you bashed his head in. Look at that rock!"

Peyotl dropped that rock as though it was red-hot and Dustin picked it up.

"Before God, Mist! Dustin, I never meant to do it. . . . I never had a word with him. . . . I liked the old man. . . . Why would I kill him. . . ."

"Oh, shut up, you fool! I understand how it was. He was kind of provin'kin' at times but that will not help you with a jury. . . . I'm just tryin' to figure it out. . . . Of course I ought to take you back and turn you in for murder. . . ."

Peyotl shivered.

"I don't see any good in killin' another man. It's too darned bad though about old Kane. . . . If any jury ever gets the evidence . . . Kane dead, empty canteen between you; you all hopped up with Peyotl; a fight between you over water. . . . you with a bloody rock in your hand and old Dad with the back of his head bashed in. . . . Huh! I reckon you'll hang, Peyotl. . . ."

"What've you goin' to do?"

"Do? What do you reckon I'm goin' to do? You poor fool. You've been workin' for the Broken Spur for five years. The Broken Spur don't throw off on its friends. Poor old Kane was only a desert-rat. In a year or two he'd have got his anyhow. I'm goin' to let you go, Peyotl. I ought not to do it but I'm goin' to anyway. Get a pick out of the pack and dig a hole under that mesquite bush where we can bury him."

In twenty minutes the painting Peyotl had dug a great pit in the rocky soil. While he was digging Dustin went very carefully through the pockets of the dead man. A muttered curse told that he had not found what he sought.

(To Be Continued)

Alaska As Military Base

Logical One If Trouble Occurs Between U.S. and Asia

Vilhelmur Stefansson, the distinguished Arctic explorer, holds that Alaska is the true military base for the United States in conflict with an Asiatic power. He points out that Tokyo is twice the distance from Seattle than it is from Alaska. This will be obvious if one studies a map of the North Pacific showing diminishing lines of longitude as one approaches the North pole, and is not drawn on Mercator's projection.

This American base would be about the centre of the Alaskan chain of islands. Stefansson has great knowledge of the Arctic. He loves it. He spent several years among the Eskimos, living off the country. He came out hale and hearty. He is one of those who believe that the Arctic is not a frigid and desolate waste. Food is plenty and not hard to get by those who know the region. No one will deny that the cold is severe in season, but people who know the North prepare to meet it. The sea up there is full of fish. Seal may be taken often and in the short summer the air is full of ducks and geese and other aquatic fowl. These birds breed in that Far North and bring their young birds to maturity for the long flight to the South.

As the years pass it is becoming manifest that the waste lands are often good. Under their forbidding surface, treasures of iron and coal are found. Then the desert farther south may be irrigated and made to produce richly. Seeds become acclimated and so do the people. Any race that has become acclimated to the North loves it, and would live permanently elsewhere.—Port Arthur News-Chronicle.

Brings In Large Amount

It is expected that the sum raised for charity by the display of the wedding presents of the Duke and Duchess of Kent will exceed the amount received after the wedding of the Princess Royal and the Earl of Harewood, whose presents were likewise placed on view at St. James's Palace, says the News of the World.

The amount on that occasion was \$8,274,188 3/4. Half the total will be allotted by the King, the other half by the Duke of Kent.

"Is your husband a member of any secret society?"

"He thinks so, but he talks in his sleep."

QUICKEST METHOD
TO RELIEVE A COLD

1. Take 2 Aspirin Tablets

2. Drink full glass of water.

3. If throat is sore, crush and stir 3 Aspirin Tablets in a third of a glass of water and gargle. This eases the soreness in your throat almost instantly.

Follow Directions to Ease Pain and Discomfort Almost Instantly

When you have a cold, remember the simple treatment pictured here . . . prescribed by doctors everywhere today as the quick, safe way.

Because of Aspirin's quick-disintegrating property, Aspirin "takes hold"—almost instantly.

Just take Aspirin and drink plenty of water . . . every 2 to 4 hours the first day—less often afterward . . . If throat is sore, use the ASPIRIN gargle.

But be sure you get ASPIRIN. It is made in Canada and all druggists have it. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every Aspirin Tablet. Aspirin is the trade mark of the Bayer Company, Limited.

DOES NOT HARM THE HEART

Handbook On Aviation Gives Rich Credit For Profiting Fast

Jams! "All the World's Aircraft," the authoritative handbook on aviation, reveals Germany is again a potential air power.

The 1935 edition, just published, describes more than 500 pages to detailed descriptions of the world's commercial and fighting craft. Germany alone of all the nations mentioned refused to supply information on its latest designs in planes and motors, according to C. G. Grey, editor.

"What-ever may be the truth," Gray writes, in the stories of the production of vast quantities of high-speed bombers and fighters in Germany, there is no getting away from the fact that the best German commercial planes and mail carriers could, with very little modification, be made into war machines. And we know that their high speed mail carriers habitually travel between Germany and Spain at a speed close to 200 miles an hour."

THE RHYMING
OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaels

ANALYSIS

O, what is love? A dream conspires To hide reality. I see you as my heart desires, And love the you I see!

It is to my mood I fashion you. The fault is mine alone. You are a stranger to my view When once the truth is known.

It is not you, then, whom I love, But some fantastic shape Whose verity you cannot prove Nor from its claims escape.

The you I love is nobler far Than man could ever be, Endowed with splendor as a star, With fower at the sea!

Were I to thrust the dream aside From word and form and cares, Some need in me would be denied And I must love you less!

One of life's perennial disappointments lies in the fact that an automobile you paint looks exactly like an automobile you have painted.

The "Lift" and Energy of Cod Liver Oil

PLUS GREATER EFFICIENCY

Vitamins A and D, abundantly found in Scott's Emulsion, help build up vitality and strength. But Scott's Emulsion gives you more: Emulsification—the breaking up of the particles for quicker assimilation, easier digestibility. Yet none of the virtues of pure cod liver oil are lost. One of the PLUS values you get only in Scott's Emulsion.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

THE COD LIVER OIL WITH THE PLUS VALUE

For Sale by Your Druggist

Little Helps For This Week

"The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord." Job 1:21.

What Thou hast given Thou canst take And when Thou wilt new gifts can make. All flows from Thee alone; When Thou didst give it, it was Thine.

What Thou didst take, it was not mine, They will all be done.

We are ready to praise when all shines fair, but when life is overcast, when all seem to be against us, when we are in fear for some cherished happiness, in the depths of sorrow, in a season of sickness with death approaching, or in the solitude of a life which has no visible support—then to praise God, to feel the fear and pain are as sure tokens of His love as life, health, joy, and the gifts of home, this is the true sacrifice of praise. What can come amiss to a soul which is in such true accord with God? What can make so much as one jarring tone in its harmony? In all the changes of this fiftful life, it ever dwells in praise.—H. E. Manning.

Berlin Sacrificing Trees

Chopping Down Linden To Make Way For Subway

Some of the most famous trees in the world are being chopped down in Berlin in the process of building a new subway—the linden which give their name to Unter den Linden, the German capital's most beautiful street. The subway will connect several of the railway stations for north-south lines entering the city. It will run under Unter den Linden for a few blocks, beginning at the Brandenburg gate and along this route the trees are being sacrificed. New linden will be planted, however, when the work is completed. This is expected to be in time for the 1936 Olympic games.

Eight French stamps printed for the catpatul mail service from the Ile de France six years ago were sold recently in London for \$625.

Italy has no great mineral wealth. The most important mineral is sulphur.

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